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TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

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BY L. D. STARKE.

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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POETRY.

A NEW SONG.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

Thank God for pleasant weather!
Chant it, me ye hills!
And clap your hands together,
Ye exulting hills!

Thank Him, teeming valley!
Thank Him, fruitful plain!
The golden sunshine,
And the silver rain.

Thank God of Good the Giver!
Shout it, sportive breeze!
Respond, on tuneful river!
To the nodding trees.

Thank Him, bird and birding!
As ye grow and sing!
Engle in thanksgiving
Every living thing!

Thank God, with cheerful spirit,
In a glow of love,
That we here inherit,
An our hopes above:—
Universal Nature
Rejoice in birth,
That God, in pleasant weather,
Sings upon the earth!

Thank God, with cheerful spirit,
In a glow of love,
That we here inherit,
An our hopes above:—
Universal Nature
Rejoice in birth,
That God, in pleasant weather,
Sings upon the earth!

MISCELLANEOUS.

On Ten Years among the Mail Bags.

UTILIZING THE CERGY.

making these remarks we are far
wiser to cast any slur upon the
narrowness or penetration of the cler-
gical which would be unjust to them, (for
are few keener intellects than those
are possessed by some who are mem-
bers and ornaments of this body.) but our
it is simply to mention some of the
which often make them the victims
position. Many of them, especially
who live in the country, occupied as
are with the duties of their calling, in
stirred life of the study, and in inter-
course with the comparatively honest and
community in which their lot is
somewhat secluded from the world at
know but little, except by report,
immense forest of deceit and in-
that people envious, who live outside of
own quiet boundaries. This is, per-
haps generally true at the present time
years ago, before the increased fac-
for communication had given equal
to rogues, who have chosen our
cities as a field for their nefarious
deeds, and have extended them, by
of the mails to the remotest corners
of the country.

trick which we are about to describe
tempted on a large scale, and the
set for many clergymen was sprung
every section of the country, with
terrible success, though some of the vic-
tims were too wary to be thus
duped.

trap alluded to was in the form of a
of which the following is a copy:—
Dear Sir, Sunday March 18, 1855.
I am, Sir, a being at leisure
renewed by the morning's dis-
of our respected pastor, I have en-
dured to read and write you though
unacquainted save in that sym-
patric persons of like temperament in-
tially feel toward one another.
The apparent coldness and formality
of metropolitan sermons that has led
to a pleasant contrast to think of you
once, while passing through
places—a sermon that has many times
been in my memory, though its calm
and deep perception of human na-
ture we weekly occurrences to your
regard. I have several times thought
it well for our church to call on

you for a trial here. Our house is weal-
thy, and 'up town,' though that is no mat-
ter.

I had almost given up the idea, when it
was forcibly returned to mind yesterday by
seeing a notice of you in the new publica-
on of travels through the States, in which
I see the writer has heard you, and was
so impressed that he gave a strong descrip-
tion of you and your style. It well ac-
cording with my views, I feel con-
firmed in my opinion of you. You have
probably seen P. And, aside from my
vanity at praise in print, or any pain at
his censure, (for he finds fault, too,) I
think a preacher can not too much study
his style, in duty to his Master and his
people, by learning all he can of his hear-
ers' views of him if not for the praise at
least for the blame.

So you see I yet hope to sit under your
ministrations. I wish you would write
me, immediately, what you think of com-
ing here, if I propose you. My bell has
just rung for tea, and I close hastily, wish-
ing you success in your field, and 'many
souls as seals of your ministry!'
Yours in the Lord,
A. D. CONNELSON.

P. S.—If you have not seen the notice
of you (in the book I alluded to,) I will
get it for you. I believe it sells at a dol-
lar and a half, or thereabouts.
I close in haste,
A. D. C.

Here is an instance of one who
"Stole the liver of Heaven
To serve the devil!"

The author of this production, which
was lithographed, leaving only a space af-
ter the commencing word "Brother," for
the insertion of the name of the person ad-
dressed, was signed in some copies as above,
and in others by the name of "W. C. Jan-
sing."

We can easily imagine the effect of such
an article, flattered upon the mind of
one unsuspecting and humble country
pastor, whose chief ambition had hitherto
been to minister to the spiritual wants of
his little congregation, and who had never
before indulged the thought of receiving a
"call" to the attractions and most profitable
of a city pastor's life. He takes his memory
in vain to recollect upon what occasion any
stranger, who might represent the devout
Connellson, had been present during his
Sabbath services, and in like manner fails
to recall any reminiscences of the author,
who, in his "Travels through the States,"
had also heard him, and was impressed
so remarkably in accordance with Mr.
Connellson's views. His opinion of his
own abilities have been elevated several
degrees by the united testimony of two
such competent witnesses, he begins to
think that after all, it is not very improb-
able that he should be thought of as a can-
didate for that "wealthy" and "up-town
church."

Was not the distinguished Dr. L.—
called for as small a place as this, to the
charge of a large city congregation? And
I remember that his abilities did not use to
be so much superior to mine.

With reflections like these, he works
himself into a state of mind that would
prevent any surprise, were he some day to
be called on by a committee from the church
aforesaid, with the request that he would
favor the congregation with a specimen of
his preaching, with the additional view of
securing the pleasant contrast to the ap-
parent coldness and formality of metropolitan
sermons, that might result from his
ministrations. At any rate, it would be
gratifying to him to see for himself, what
the travelling critic had said of him and
his sermons; not that he cared particularly
about the opinion, so far as he himself
was concerned, but he would like to have
his people know that their minister had at-
tracted the attention of distinguished per-
sons from abroad. So he replies to the
spontaneous correspondent, intimating that
he should have no objection to taking
charge of the "up-town" church; and en-
closing a dollar and a half, to purchase the
book of travels, which he does, not without
misgivings that he is sacrificing too large
a portion of his slender salary, for indul-
gence in the anticipated luxury.

It is almost needless to add, that the
dollar and a half went to the "bourne from
home" rather than to the "house of the
father," and that our clergyman did not, in this instance, dis-
play "that deep perception of human na-
ture," which so often recurred to the mind
of the admiring Connellson.

The operations of this worthy were soon
stopped by the New York Post-Master,
who, having received letters from some of
the shrewd members of the reverend
body, enclosing the above epistle, gave the
matter in charge to the police, whose move-
ments alarmed the rogue, and blew up the
cheat, before many letters containing mon-
ey had arrived. Enough came, however,
to show that had he not been disturbed he
would have feathered his nest comfortably
with the spoils of those who he had pluck-

These letters, remaining uncalled for,
became "dead" in due course of time, and
were returned with their contents to their
authors; doubtless refreshing the heart of
many a sorrowing minister, whom supposed
that he had seen the last of his money, and
had given up all hopes of receiving the
promised *quid pro quo*.

227 Dutch philosopher says, "If a mer-
chant gets to heaven he must be long sick."
There is wisdom in that remark. To
draw off some of Slap Dash & Co's trade,
Fuss & Fume have to put down the price
of their sugars a cent a pound. To do
this with profit F. & F. have to teach as-
sorted gravel how to look like "first class
St. Croix." Slap, Dash & Co., to recover
their loss, "doctor" their coffee, and sell
the best "old government Java" at a price
which shows that the government of Java
has an extensive interest in a pea-patch.
Mercantile life is divided into two bureaus
—the lying and cheating. Hence the
propriety of the apothem—"If a merchant
gets to heaven, he must be long sick," that
he may have a chance to grow penitent,
and recollect that sixteen ounces make a
pound.

A FASHIONABLE WEDDING IN NEW YORK.

A correspondent of the Boston Bee, writ-
ing from New York gives an account of a
fashionable wedding which took place there
on Thursday last. The parties were Col.
Hervey Sparks and Miss Brandage, daugh-
ter of Jacob Brandage, Esq. Among the
guests present were ex-President Tyler
and lady, Commodore Perry and lady, Mrs.
Gen. Winfield Scott and others.

The rooms were brilliantly lighted with
gas, the chandeliers being trimmed with
wreaths of evergreen and amaranth. Upon
the front steps leading to the hall, Brown,
the sexton of Grace Church, without whom
nobody can be fashionably entertained,
married or buried, announced in his sweet
silvery voice, the arrival of the guests.

As far as the eye could extend in either
direction the Avenue was lined with mag-
nificent carriages, conveying to the scene
of joyous festivity the elite of New York
society.

At half-past 12 o'clock about 60 in-
imate friends of the parties had assembled
in the drawing rooms. A door connecting
an ante-room with the principal drawing
room was then opened, and the bridal train
made the *entree*, in the following order:—
Two lovely little nephews of the bride,
each about three years old, dressed in ex-
quisite taste, led the column. They seemed
a beautiful representation of Cupid's
messengers. Immediately following was
the bride and her brother, the nearest
male relative; then the groom and the
bride's mother; immediate relatives of the
bride, three bride's maids and groom's
men. Having reached the further end of
the drawing room, the procession opened
to right and left, and the bride and groom
took their places in the centre.

The bride wore the most magnificent
dress that I have ever beheld. It consisted
of a white satin, flounced with rows of
very rare and expensive lace—a fabric
more beautiful and costly than even point
lace; this was looped with orange bloss-
oms and jessamine. The veil was of the
same description of lace, very long and
full. The dress, although so rich and
beautiful, was exquisitely neat and in good
taste. She wore no ornaments but a plain
set of diamond ear drops, and orange blos-
som. Her bouquet was composed of
gold flowers resting in a socket of massive
gold. The handkerchief carried by the
bride, was the one which received the pre-
mium at the Crystal Palace Fair and cost
\$250. It was a splendid article. Those
whose opinion is quoted here, say it was
the finest bridal dress ever seen in New
York, and cost nearly \$5,000.

At this instant, the Rev. Dr. Cummings,
dressed in the full robes of a Doctor of
the Catholic Church—to which Church the
bride's family are members, advanced and
performed the marriage rights in a very
solemn and impressive manner. As the
minister pronounced the last words of the
blessing, Monck's famous band, which was
stationed in the hall, struck up the "Wed-
ding March" from Midsummer Night's
Dream, and executed the same in a very
excellent manner. As the bride approached
to receive the affectionate salutation of
the mother, she faintly into the arms of
her attendants, while the emotions of the
mother, too intense to be concealed, threw
over the scene for the instant the gloom of
severe impressiveness and awe. This little
incident over, joy reigned triumphant.

The presents to the lady were numerous
and magnificent; consisting of diamond
necklace, and cluster pins, from the groom;
a complete set of solid silver from the
mother; an exquisitely wrought pair of
bracelets; a bridal fan, trimmed with point
lace; a massive gold bouquet holder, from
the groom; and a variety of smaller but
valuable presents from a number of friends;
the whole amounting to the value of
wards of \$15,000 or \$20,000. The bridal
wardrobe, a gift from the mother, was said
to be the most regal, equal to anything
ever seen in this country. Of course this
lady readers can imagine what I am not
permitted to describe.

In an adjoining room a table, served
under the great Petetier, is tempting the
appetites of the guests. Such a banquet
is rarely spread. Everything that could
possibly be desired, either in liquids or
solids were arranged amid pyramids and
fragrant flowers and elaborate devices of
confectionery, and bridal designs. The
Maine Law had few friends in that assem-
blage, and the sparkling fluidulent ex-
hilaration to sparkling eyes. The guests came
and went for five hours in succession, ren-
dering the occasion one of the most bril-
liant as it was the most delightful wedding
that has ever taken place within the mem-
ory of the oldest Knickerbocker.

MODEL BAR APPEAL.—Judge, your
time I know is precious, as must be the
case with so valued a member of society.
This case is perfectly clear, and I know
your learning and lucid intelligence. For
me to argue would be not only a waste of
time, but an insult to your penetration.—
Much might be said, but nothing is need-
ed. Before any other Judge I would lay
down the rules of the law, but here I know
they have been deeply studied, and wisely
understood. I look around me and behold
a humble house of logs, yet see before me
the spirit of truth, the unpurchased
distributor of law, and the old testament
rises before my mental vision proud and
beautiful as a majestic temple to justice.—
Judge, I have a bottle of prime Mononghe-
la in my pocket, for the respect I bear
your character, allow me to make you a
present of it?

"Verdict for the defendant," said the
Judge immediately.

MAKING A PEN.
Please, sir, lend pappy your knife to
make a pen with? Certainly, my son, here it
is! Youth returns with the knife, Papp-
y's done with it! "I should think he
was. Why, what the dickens has he been
doing with it? I thought he wanted to
make a pen?" "So he did; but I forgot to
say it was a pig pen!" Exit youth a little
in advance of an old boot.

THE BIG TREES OF CALIFORNIA.

A responsible gentleman from Califor-
nia assures us that the following is the
most accurate description of the large trees
growing in that State that he has seen.—
It will be found highly interesting.—Wash.
Union.

WASHINGTON MAMMOTH GROVE.

May 12, 1855.

Editor Republican: Last Wednesday
morning I left my residence in San Ja-
quin county, and took up my line of march
for this locality; and arrived here about
5 p. m., yesterday. On my way hither
I passed through Sonora and Columbia,
crossing the Stanislaus at 'Abby's Ferry,'
in the mountains. The road from Sonora
to this place (Big Tree) is in splendid or-
der, and can be traveled with perfect safe-
ty in a buggy or carriage. The distance
from Sonora via Murphy's camp is twenty-
five miles. On arriving at this place, I
was much surprised to find a first-class
hotel with every convenience of a similar
establishment in a large city. It is well
fitted for the accommodation of ladies, be-
ing amply supplied with bed-rooms, par-
lors, &c.; there is also a commodious stable
on the ground, which will accommodate
some forty horses.

On the body of the Big Tree there is a
house, 14 by 80, which contains two fine
bowling alleys. The stump of the tree is
intended for a ball room. I measured the
stump myself at a distance of eight feet
from the ground, and found it to be twenty-
six feet in diameter at the narrowest
point. I am indebted to Mr. Charles S.
Stevens for his kindness in guiding me
through the forest, and for giving me the
names of the trees.

The Mammoth Tree Grove contains in
its valley fifty five monster trees, in an
area of fifty acres. The 'Big Tree' is not
the largest tree in the grove, but it is the
largest perfect one. It is 95 feet in cir-
cumference, and measured, after it was cut
down, 300 feet in length, the stump stand-
ing eight feet high. It is estimated by the
grains of the stump to be 3,000 years old.
Five men were occupied twenty-five days
in felling it (which was done by boring
and three weeks to strip off its bark to the
heart of 22 feet.

The 'Miner's Cabin' is 80 feet in cir-
cumference, and nearly 300 feet high; it is
open in front about 17 feet.

The 'Three Sisters' are a group evident-
ly grown from the same root, about 300
feet high and 92 feet in circumference.—
They are perfect, and the most beautiful
ones in the whole group.

The 'Pioneer's Cabin' is 150 feet high;
where the top is broken off it has a small
opening through it.

The 'Old Bachelor' is quite a forlorn-
looking gentleman, having many rents in
his bark, and the roughest-looking bark
in the whole group; and is 300 feet high
and 60 feet in circumference.

The 'Husband and Wife' are about 250
feet high, and each 69 feet in circumfer-
ence. They seem very affectionate, lean-
ing toward each other at the top.

The 'Family Group' consists of twenty-
six trees, the father, mother, and twenty-
four children. The father, from appear-
ance, was blown down many years ago.
This tree measures 110 feet in circumfer-
ence, and the supposed height while
standing was 450 feet; the remaining
length, where it was broken off by falling
against another tree, is 300 feet. It is
hollow the entire length, and large enough
to ride into on horseback. Nearly half of
the trunk is embedded in the ground, and
measures 22 feet in diameter above the
surface.

The 'Hermit' stands entirely by itself,
and is 320 feet high and 75 feet in cir-
cumference, exceedingly straight and sym-
metrical.

The 'Hercules' is 350 feet high and
107 feet in circumference; this is the large-
st standing tree in the grove, and would
make 724,000 feet of lumber; it, like
many other large trees, is imperfect, being
burned on one side 8 feet.

The 'Mother' is 91 feet in circumfer-
ence and 327 feet high.

The 'Pennsylvania,' so called by two
young ladies of Philadelphia, is 24 feet in
diameter and 315 feet high.

The 'North Carolina' is 21 feet across
the base and 310 feet high.

The 'Green Mountain State' is 22 feet
in diameter and 300 feet high.

The 'Mother and Son' are together 83
feet in circumference; the Mother is 325
feet high and the Son 300 feet. The 'Si-
amese Twins and their Guardian.' The
twins have one trunk, but their bodies are
separate at a height of 40 feet. They are
300 feet high. The Guardian stands by
their side, and is 80 feet in circumference
and 325 feet high.

The 'Old Maid' stand single in her grief;
her head, unlike any other trunk in the
grove, is entirely bare, and slightly bow-
ing. Her height is 360 feet, and the cir-
cumference 60 feet.

The 'Adie and Mary' are named after
two young ladies who made the first buggy
drive to the grove. The trees are nearly
300 feet high and 65 feet in circumference,
and are very handsome.

The 'Horseback Ride' is an old fallen
hollow trunk of 250 feet in length; it is
separated into two parts. The space be-
tween is 75 feet in diameter in the
clear.

AN EXTRAORDINARY FEMALE.

Emma Barnes, a female who has been a
number of years at sea in the capacity of a
sailor, having at last been discovered as
sailing under false colors, was brought up
before an alderman in Philadelphia for ex-
amination. Emma is very tall and fine
looking, and dresses as women generally do,
but during her recent examination there
was a certain air about her that indicated
she would have been more at home in pan-
taloons and a round jacket than in the
dress she wore. The following are some
of the questions addressed to Emma, and
the answers elicited:

'Are you a sailor, and can you go aloft
and do all he ought to do?'

'As an ordinary seaman, I think I have
no superior; as a cook and steward, every
captain has said I was A No. 1.'

'Do you like the sea?'

'That I do; rough as it is, there is some-
thing pleasant about it—a landsman's life
is but one thing over and over again. A
sailor at sea is kept too busy to be troubled
with blues.'

'Where do you intend to go next?'

'Down East, to see my friends and folks
at home.'

'How do you conceal your sex?'

'That, sir, I can't tell you now; perhaps
when we are better acquainted and are
alone, I may tell you; women can keep se-
crets as well as men.'

'Didn't you lie a Yankee captain once?'

'That I did; it was round the Horn; I
mind it well: he was a big fellow, as big as
I am, but over six feet. He picked a quar-
rel with me and struck me with his fist. I
knocked him down with a left-handed blow
—he fell on the quarter deck and hallo'd
like a calf, and I gave the saucy fellow
just what he deserved.'

'Were you not afraid to trust yourself
with sailors?'

'God knows I was not. They are easily
managed, and, generally speaking, they
are the warmest hearted beings in the
world. I drank and smoked with them
at all times.'

CURIOSITIES OF THE FRENCH CRYSTAL PALACE.

You have heard of the famous bird-cage
of Tahiti, which was at the same time a
cage, a fountain and a parterre; and they
have told you of the look which presents
3,672,385 combinations; Huret passed a
hundred and twenty-eight nights in looking
it, and Fichet was four months in unlock-
ing it; now they can neither shut nor open
it. But those curiosities are nothing to
what I discovered. I have seen prodigious
articles of furniture, and utensils whose
eccentricity has given me a vertigo; tables
which would charge into bathing tubs,
sereens, arm-chairs, and ward-robes; mir-
rors which could be transformed into win-
dow cellars, night dresses and guitars.

I do not speak of the toy-makers of Nu-
remberg and Tyrol. They have reached
the culminating point of the fabulous; the
apogee of the impossible. One of them
has enclosed in a cherry stone a plan of Se-
bastopol, a railway station, and the 'Mes-
siah' of Klopstock.

A manufacturer of Liverpool has exhib-
ited a pair of razors, which serve at once as
an umbrella, hair-brush, wash stand, baro-
meter and coffee mill.

But nothing equals the *c'arming* things
which I discovered in the American section.
A New York mechanic has sent a musical
clock, which indicates the time, strikes
the hours, turns the spit, shakes up the
bed, churns the milk and rocks the cradle.

A workman of Philadelphia exhibits an
extremely curious article; seen in front, is
a hand-organ; from the side, it is a succe-
pan; from above, it is a bed-chamber,
from beneath, it is an inkstand.

French industry has not remained inac-
tive, but it attains eccentricity in a more
modest degree. France knows the height
of the sublime, and attempts to reach it;
but fearing ridicule, its chronic malady, it
stops halfway.

I would notice, however, a penknife ex-
hibited by a cutter of Chateaufort. This
little instrument has six hundred blades,
and four hundred handles. You might
carry it about with you—in a knapsack.

Let us not forget our brave city of Rou-
en, which has sent a stick of candy six
miles long. From want of space they
were obliged to cut it into furlongs. Its
fragments ornamented the machine gallery,
the commissioner mistook them for gas
pipes.—Foreign Paper.

COULDN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE.—A
leader got hold of a green persimmon which
(before they are ripened by the frost) are
said to be the most bitter and pucky
fruit known. He took the persimmon
outside the garden and commenced upon
it by seizing a generous mouthful of the
fruit which appeared to be in a state to
fizz his lips and tongue most provoking-
ly.

How do you like it? Enquired the own-
er of the garden who had been watching
him.

The saliva was oozing from the corner
of the fellow's mouth and he was able only
to reply:

How do I look Nabor? Am I whittled
or singin'?

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

A little girl in a family of my acquaint-
ance, a lovely and precious child, lost her
mother at an age too early to fix the loved
features in her remembrance. She was as
frail as beautiful, and as the bud of her
heart unfolded, it seemed as if won by that
mother's prayers to turn instinctively
heavenward. The sweet conscientious
prayer loving child was the idol of the
bereaved family. She would lie upon the
lap of the friend who took a mother's care
of her and winding one wasted arm about
her neck, would say: 'Now tell me about
mamma?' And when the oft told tale had
been repeated, would softly ask, 'Take
me into the Parlor. I want to see my
mauma.' The request was never refused,
and the affectionate child would sit for
hours, contentedly gazing on her mother's
portrait.

'Pale and wan she grew, and
weekly—
Bearing, all her pains so wearily,
That to them she still grew dearer,
As the trial hour drew nearer.'

That hour came at last, and the weep-
ing neighbors assembled to see the little
one die. The dew of death was already
on the flower as its life sun was going down.
The little chest heaved faintly—spasmodi-
cally.

'Do you know me, darling?' sobbed
close in her ear the voice that was dearest;
but it awoke no answer.

All at once a brightness, as if from the
upper world, burst over the child's color-
less countenance. The eyelids flashed
open, the lips parted, the warm, quivering
hands flew up in the little one's last impul-
sive effort, as she looked into the face above.

'Mother,' she cried, with surprise and
transport in her tone—and passed with
that breath into her mother's bosom.

Said a distinguished divine, who stood
by that bed of joyous death:

'If I had never believed in the minis-
tration of departed ones before, I could not
doubt it now.'

'Peace I leave with you,' said the wisest
Spirit that ever passed from earth to heav-
en. Let us be at peace, amid the spirit
mysteries and questionings on which His
eye shall soon shed the light of eternity.—
National Era.

DON'T STAY LONG.—Don't stay long,
husband, said a young wife tenderly in
my presence one evening, as her husband
was preparing to go out. The words
themselves were insignificant, but the
look of melting fondness with which they
were accompanied, spoke volumes. It told
all the whole vast depths of a woman's
love—of her grief when the light of his
smile, the source of all her joy beamed not
brightly upon her.

'Don't stay long, husband,' and I fancied
I saw the loving gentle wife, sitting
alone anxiously counting the moments of
her husband's absence every few moments
running to the door to see if he were in
sight, and finding that he was not, I
thought I could hear her exclaiming in
disappointed tones, not yet—not yet.

'Don't stay long, husband.' And I
again thought I could see the young wife,
rocking nervously in the great arm chair,
and weeping as though her heart would
break, as her thoughtless lord and master
prolonged his stay to a wearysome length
of time.

O, you that have wives to say—Don't
stay long, when you go forth think of
them kindly when you are mingling in the
busy hive of life and try, just a little, to
make their homes and hearts happy, for
they are gems too seldom replaced. You
cannot find amid the pleasures of the world,
the peace and quiet that a quiet home blessed
with such a woman's presence will afford.

'Don't stay long, husband.' And the
young wife's look seemed to say:—a lov-
ing heart, whose music is breathed when you
are absent—here is a soft breast for you
to lay your head upon, and here are pure
lips unsouled by sin, that will pay you
with kisses for coming back soon.

EDUCATION NEEDED.—The following
actual dialogue occurred in a Court, in a
State not two thousand miles from New
England. A quack doctor of the Thomp-
sonian order was called to the stand as wit-
ness, and after he had testified to having
made a 'night visit,' then Prosecuting At-
torney began the cross examination thus:

'Mr. Doctor to what school of practice
do you belong?'

'I don't belong to any school. I never
went to any school in my life, I thank
you.'

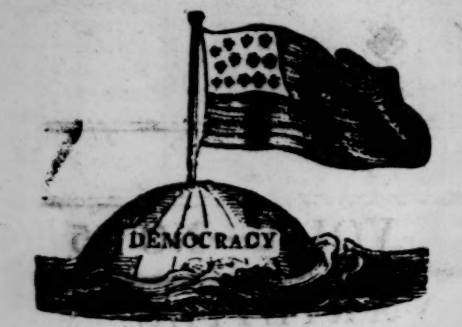
'But that is not quite what I want to
know, I mean to what school of medicine
do you belong?'

'I tell you, sir, I never went to any
school of medicine, or practice or anything
else. I believe nature makes a doctor. I
am a seventh son, sir, and didn't need to
go to school.'

'Well, what system of medicine do
you practice? That is, what kind of
medicine do you give?'

'Oh that's what you want to know? Why,
I give the Britanic medicine, always and
everywhere.'

'The Britanic? You mean the Botani-



TUESDAY MORNING, Jan. 22, 1856.

THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR SPEAKER.

The position of Mr. Richardson, of Illinois, upon the subject of slavery, is a proud one, and the Democratic members of the House of Representatives have done right in adhering to him as their candidate for the office of Speaker. It is true, that the Know-Nothings, with characteristic perversity, have pretended that he had voted for the Nebraska bill only because he considered it the surest means of excluding slavery from that territory. But, in the debate which occurred in the House on the 12th inst., Mr. R. himself boldly came forward, and nailed the base coin to the counter, by declaring that he had "never voted as a reason why he voted for the bill." As his position upon the slavery question is a matter of especial interest, since his connection with the candidacy for the speakership, we make a few extracts from the proceedings of the 12th, which fully explain themselves and Mr. R.'s views. It will be seen that he comes squarely up to the question, toes the mark like a man, and nobly vindicates the soundness of the Democratic party in selecting such a champion for the speakership:

Mr. RICHARDSON, of Illinois, sent to the Clerk's desk the questions that had been propounded to him by Mr. Zollicoffer, and requested that the first interrogatory be read; and it was accordingly read, as follows:

"Am I right in supposing that the gentleman from Illinois (Mr. Richardson) regards the Kansas-Nebraska bill as promotive of the formation of free States in the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska?"

Mr. RICHARDSON.—In reply to the first question of the gentleman from Tennessee, (Mr. Zollicoffer,) I have to say I voted for the bill organizing the Territories of Nebraska and Kansas because I thought them to be just, and I defended that vote before my constituents upon that ground. I intended then, and I intend now, that the people who go there, or who have gone there, shall decide the question of slavery for themselves, and so far as I could, to admit them as States, with or without slavery, as the people should decide. In common with Northern and Southern gentlemen, I have said that, in my opinion, slavery would never go there; but I have never, here or elsewhere, urged that as a reason why I voted for that bill. I voted for the bill because it was just, right, and proper, and I voted nothing more to defend myself. I repeat here an argument I have made over and over again before my constituents, and it is this: if a majority of the people of Kansas or Nebraska are in favor of slavery, they will have it; if a majority are opposed to it, then they will not have it. This is the practical result of every theory advocated by the friends of the Nebraska and Kansas bill. I gave my sanction to this principle in supporting the Territorial bills of 1850, and have uniformly supported the same principles since, whenever presented for my action, and shall continue to do so in all future cases that may arise. It is a principle lying at the foundation of all popular Governments that the people of each separate or distinct community shall decide for themselves the nature and character of the institutions under which they shall live; and by this principle I am prepared to live and die. I therefore voted for the Nebraska and Kansas bill neither as a pro-slavery nor anti-slavery measure, but as a measure of equal right and justice to the people of all sections of our common country. Will the clerk now read the next question?

"Am I right in supposing that he advocates the constitutionality of the Willnot proviso?" that in 1850 he opposed its application on the ground that it was unnecessary, inasmuch as the Mexican local laws in those territories already abolished slavery, which ought to be sufficient for all Free-soil men? and that he committed himself to the position that if Territorial bills silent upon the subject of slavery (and leaving the Mexican laws to operate) were defeated, he would vote for bills with the Willnot proviso in them?"

Mr. RICHARDSON.—This question requires a more extended reply. In 1850 we acquired Louisiana; it was slave territory. In 1820 we divided, by line of 36 deg. 30 min., that territory; north of the line it was to be free. In 1845 we annexed Texas; that was slave territory; we divided that by extending the line of 36 deg. 30 min., through that; north to be free. I voted repeatedly to extend the same line west to the Pacific ocean. I voted for that line with a few Representatives from the North, and the whole body of Southern Representatives. When I gave those votes I did not believe then, nor do I believe now, that I violated the Constitution of the United States. If you have power under the Constitution to exclude slavery from half of a Territory, I think you have power to exclude from all, though such an exercise would be unjust and wrong. I have never, therefore, voted to exercise that power, except upon the principle of compromise.

The Clerk then read the second and third interrogatories, as follows:

"Am I right in supposing that his theory is that the Constitution of the United States does not carry slavery to and protect it in the Territories of the United States? that in the territory acquired from Mexico and France (including Kansas and Nebraska) the Missouri restriction was necessary to make the territory free, because slavery existed there under France at the time of the acquisition, but that the Kansas and Nebraska bill, which repeals that restriction, but neither legislates slavery into those Territories nor excludes it therefrom, in his opinion, leaves those Territories without either local or constitutional law protecting slavery; and that, therefore,

the Kansas-Nebraska bill promotes the formation of free States in Kansas and Nebraska?"

Mr. RICHARDSON.—The Constitution does not, in my opinion, carry the institutions of any of the States into the Territories; but it affords the same protection there to the institutions of one State as of another. The citizen of Virginia is as much entitled in the common territory to the protection of his property under the Constitution as the citizen of Illinois; but both are dependent upon the legislation of the Territorial Government for laws to protect their property, of whatever kind it may be.

A CURIOUS FACT.

It is a singular fact—but still a fact—that, notwithstanding the opposition to the Democracy were formerly so bitter in their denunciation of our revenue system, they have now ceased their revilings and are perfectly silent upon the subject. They contended that the Tariff question was one of vital importance; and that a Democratic Tariff would "ruin" the country. They have, however, changed their tactics; and this great question now receives no attention at their hands, as a party. So completely has Democratic policy triumphed, and so thoroughly successful has been that policy, that the Reports of the Secretary of the Treasury command but little attention, though the Report of that Department were formerly regarded as of the first importance! It is remarkable that, while, a few years ago, the financial questions were the chief subjects of internal dispute and of the party issues, they are now so well settled that the report of the Secretary of the Treasury gives rise to few objections, and is a subject of but very little comment. The questions concerning the Tariff once so formidable, because of their connection with party politics, are now, being disconnected from party, (so far as Know-Nothings are concerned,) viewed simply as questions of political economy, and are regarded as being settled upon a permanent and just basis.

Does any sensible man hesitate to believe that the Know-Nothings will drop Know-Nothingism with equal readiness, after the people shall have passed sentence of condemnation upon it? When Know-Nothingism shall have been laid upon the shelf by the side of Protective Tariffs, National Banks, &c., will not the K. N.'s leave them all to their fate, and take up some new issue, which may promise to be more available? Who doubts it? They have abandoned Protection which they once considered a measure of vital necessity. Will they not abandon Know-Nothingism also, which they now pretend to consider of vital importance? By the past judge the future!

William Lamb Esq., in saluting the readers of the Norfolk Argus, as co-editor of that paper, thus "defines his position" upon Federal politics:

"In Federal politics we proclaim ourselves a States Rights Democrat of the Virginia school, having through conviction alone adopted the Democratic platform of 1852, as containing those principles best suited to augment and perpetuate the prosperity of our country."

Very good! We welcome Mr. Lamb as a decided accession to the editorial fraternity, and feel assured that, able a journal as the "Argus" has always been, it will be rendered more interesting by his ability and energy.

In returning acknowledgments for sundry literary favors in our last issue, we gave credit for the same to the publishers, instead of our esteemed friends, Vickery & Griffith, Norfolk. We desire to "render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's," and take the first opportunity to do justice to our courteous and obliging friends of Norfolk for their attention.

MISSISSIPPI U. S. SENATOR. WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Despatches have been received here announcing that a caucus of the Democratic members of the Mississippi Legislature has nominated Jefferson Davis, Esq., for the U. S. Senate for six years from the 4th of March, 1857, the expiration of Mr. Adams' term.

On the 17th inst., the vote for Speaker was as follows: Banks 94; Richardson 68; Fuller 32; Pennington 6; Orr, Williams and Porter one each.

PENNSYLVANIA UNITED STATES SENATOR. On Monday the Hon. William Bigler, ex-Governor of Pennsylvania, was elected to represent that State in the Senate of the United States, vice the Hon. James Cooper, whose term expired on the 4th of March last. He received eighty-four votes.—Gov. Bigler, says the *Baltimore Sun*, was at one time a journeyman printer, and is now elevated to one of the most distinguished deliberative bodies in the world, and will no doubt prove, in every respect, worthy of the high honor conferred upon him.

UNIFORM OF LIEUT. GENERAL SCOTT.—Gen. Scott has had a magnificent uniform coat made in New York. It is of dark blue cloth, lined throughout with black and yellow silk. The collar and wristbands are embroidered with heavy gold thread, representing a running vine, all of which was done with a needle and cost \$50.—The collar and lapels are after the style worn by Arch-Duke Charles, in which it can be used as a standing or rolling collar, and the lapels are thrown partly over the coat but are not made to button. A rich gold cord is attached between the collar and lapel, by which the coat can be fastened in front. The epaulettes that the General had during the Mexican war will adorn the coat. It will cost \$180 when finished.

GOVERNOR BRAGG.

Mr. Editor.—Among the many distinguished men of whom our honored Commonwealth can proudly boast, none occupy a higher or more eminent position, than the gentleman whose name forms the caption of this article. To give a minute and accurate biography of Gov. Bragg, from the limited data in my possession, would be utterly impossible; but the signal ability, the political uprightness, and the leading characteristics which form the character of the man, afford ample and boundless material for study and remark. In this District where he is well known; where his labors in behalf of sound and unchanging principles have been more actively displayed than elsewhere; we feel deeply indebted to him for largely assisting us in weakening, and at several contests defeating the enemy in his strongholds. We regard him as our ablest champion, and wherever his bold and manly efforts have been made, the masses have been aroused to a proper appreciation of our creed, and have often forsaken the old predilections of their political inexperience and misapprehensions. As a resident of this District, and a supporter of his administration, but without party bias, I will endeavor to trace out with the clearness of truth and unexaggerated precision, the prominent acts and chief qualities, which constitute his career and his character.

Eligible nations have invariably regarded their civilians as the public treasure of their greatness, more precious and valuable than overflowing coffers of gold—more to be admired than statues of heroes, or the splendid triumphs of their arms.—The spectacle is radically different. One excites the enthusiasm of the moment, the other grows with institutions constructed by its wisdom, and reflecting its glory with the rising power of empire. One is red with sanguinary deeds; the other refulgent with the steady light of peaceful trophies, gathered in the august councils of legislation. The noblest desire that burns in the patriot's heart, is to promote the weal of his country, by enacting salutary laws, equitable in their provisions, and demanded by a majority of its citizens to restrain some wrong, or to stimulate and encourage some national interest. It was a great French political philosopher who said, "happy is that nation whose annals are tireless," meaning statesmanship, and not military pre-eminence, added to the happiness of a nation. Our republic has devoted itself to the mild arts of peace, and by opening every avenue to honor and emolument, has developed the talent of the country. In this respect our beloved State is not in the van, but her son, intellectual and irreproachable in moral deportment, justly claim the position of equals, among sister sovereignties. With our Rufins, our Braggs, our Badgers, our Dobbins, our Grammes, our Shaws, our Biggess, our Clingmans, our Craiges, our Winslows, our Branches, and others, we believe we can present an array of talent, ennobling to the character of the "Old North State."

Dropping this parallel between civic and military service, and asking pardon for my brief episode on the quantum of talent North Carolina possesses, I will return to the subject of my article. I can but deeply regret my inability to do full and exact justice to the merits of Gov. Bragg. His private life has been most exemplary, and defamation and slander have not ventured to asperse and malign his fair name. In the social circle, and among the people, his elegant manners, and prepossessing qualities of head and heart, have endeared him to all, who have ever come in contact with him. As a public man he never discards his dignity to court popular favor, but steadily pursues, without assuming the character of the more wire-puller, the path of honest and conscientious duty. This is the reputation Gov. Bragg sustains in his District, accorded to him by both parties.

Gov. Bragg as a member of the Bar ranks deservedly high. Every element necessary to make a successful advocate and practitioner are blended in him, and in the most intricate cases of litigation, his advice and opinion have been valued, as that of a profound and reliable jurist. A sound and discriminating judgment, a clear and logical mind, a pleasant and persuasive oratory, with that ready acumen so essential to the pleader; he has won a reputation highly creditable to himself, and to the profession of which he is such a bright ornament. A lucrative practice ever awaits him, and eagerly invites him from the cares of State, to its more profitable duties.

In the general Assembly, he has served Northampton County with great fidelity. The talents demanded for a prudent and wise legislator are found in Gov. Bragg, and no better statesman could shape her destiny, than this distinguished man. I will now refer to other epochs in his life, more recent, and with which the public mind is more familiar.

In 1848, Gov. Bragg was the Cass Elector for this District, and canvassed it in company with Kenneth Rayner, his competitor. The enthusiasm which Gen. Taylor's intrepidity in Mexico had created for him in the country, and his promise to crush the monster party spirit, had raised up legions of friends, even in our ranks to espouse his cause. It was an enormous duty for an elector to stem the popular current, and to combat the claims of a candidate who professed to be the exponent of no fixed principles, except opposition to the Veto Power. Gov. Bragg, however, knew the chicanery of Whiggery, and exposed the miserable subterfuges to which exasperated politicians resorted, to sustain a desperate and sinking organization. Mr. Rayner discovered he had a "foeman worthy of his steel," and whenever they met, our gifted champion won laurels and convincing arguments. As a stump speaker, Gov. Bragg has few equals and no superiors in the State; respectful in his language, and powerful in his appeals to the people, his efforts always tell with fearful effect upon the opposition.

The Democratic Convention which convened in Raleigh in 1854, grateful for the services rendered to the party by Mr. Bragg, and acknowledging his statesmanlike ability, and sterling moral worth, conferred on him the nomination for Governor. Gen. Dogkery the most available man in

the Whig party was in the field, and every exertion was being made to elect him.—Gov. Bragg's position on Internal Improvements was everywhere misrepresented, and virulence and defamation exhausted themselves in the reckless attempt to create an irreconcilable feud in our party against him. He threw his banner to the breeze, on whose folds were emblazoned, "FREE SUFFRAGE AND A JUDICIOUS SYSTEM OF INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS," and with irresistible power urged their adoption by the people. When the conflict ended, triumph smiled upon him. Now, the accomplished Chief Magistrate of our State, he presides over her destiny with the dignity and wisdom which characterizes the sage. A brilliant future opens before him, and if the political arena is still to be his sphere of action, no prophet can predict the honor and greatness he may achieve.

In April the gubernatorial campaign will open again, and with Thomas Bragg for our standard-bearer, all will be well. We have no fears of the opposition. It is preposterous to call Know Nothingism a party, for it has not the principles or numerical strength to entitle it to that appellation. Alas how ephemeral has been its existence! Its banner like the fierce Norman Hubba's, in the semi-barbarous days of ancient Britain, in which after long incantation was woven the raven with extended wings, has lost its charm, and an arm more potent than that of the Earl of Devonshire, has struck it to the ground. Virginia has consigned it to an eternal oblivion. Since that election, the spell of its success has been broken, and the necromancy of its name destroyed.

"Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green,
That host with their banners at sunset were seen;
Like leaves of the forest when autumn hath blown,
That host on the morrow lay withered and strown."

Democracy is in the ascendant—a polar star to direct us over the troubled sea of government experiment. Its principles are ineradicably planted in the hearts of the masses. In this state we are invincible. Our standard like the heavenly cross which Constantine carried in the van of his army, will inspire its adherents with indomitable determination and courage, and discomfit the enemy, wherever he beholds the unconquerable barbarian.

W. V. G.
B. City, Jan. 21st, 1856.

TRENDING! A few months ago, the country was startled by the announcement that W. N. Allen had resigned the office of Postmaster at Weldon! Great was the consternation which this momentous announcement very naturally created, the sun continued to shine and the country moved along in its career without a bloody revolution.—Mr. Allen attempted to let off a little Know-Nothing gas over a \$200 office, but he and his pronouncement soon sunk into deserved obscurity and contempt.

And now we have another martyr of patriotism in the person of the postmaster at Onslow C. H., N. C., who, for the sake of patriotism, nobly sacrifices his office which pays probably the enormous sum of \$50 or \$60 per annum, with the following tremendous flourish of trumpets about the ears of Mr. Postmaster General Campbell:

ONSLow C. H., N. C., Jan. 6, 1856.
SIR: I have this morning read a letter from the Hon. R. Puryear, of this State, from which I learn that you are "acting under orders not to appoint any Know-Nothing postmaster and to turn out all whom you know to belong to the Order."

This being the case, and I not wishing to hold what might be considered by some a private advantage, by keeping my principles secret from the Department, I take this public means of making known to you that I am, and have been for twelve months, a member of that Order. I therefore think you may set about looking up a foreign Roman Catholic to appoint, and send him on; for our little place. I am happy to say, it is not coupled with such a being, capable of filling the office—I suppose it will be my painful duty to hold the office until my successor arrives, which I hope will not be long.

Hoping soon to see the future P. M. for Onslow Court House, and wishing he may be one who has been here long enough to be naturalized and understood, I remain, until such time, your obedient servant and postmaster.

JOHN F. MURRILL.
First Assistant P. M. General.

We hope the Union may survive this terrible shock! The Crimean war sinks into insignificance, and the public eye will now be directed to Onslow C. H. Will our friends, Messrs. Arevitt and Elberidge keep us regularly advised of the progress of events in Onslow? We await intelligence with breathless anxiety! Cabinet Ministers may resign, but spare us the terrors a resignation by the Postmaster at Onslow C. H.

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE.

In pursuance of previous notice, given by the Chairman, Jesse G. Shepard, Esq., the Democratic State Committee of North Carolina met in this City on the 8th of January, 1856—present, Messrs. Jesse G. Shepard, of Cumberland; William T. Dortch, of Wayne; W. J. Houston, of Duplin; and W. W. Holden, of Wake.—A letter from David Coleman, Esq., of Yancey, a member of the Committee, was read, expressing his regret that he could not be present but assuring the Committee of his sincere desire for the success of the cause and of his cordial co-operation in such measures as they might suggest.

After due consultation, Wednesday the 16th day of April, 1856, and the City of Raleigh, were suggested as the time and place for holding the next Democratic State Convention.

The following preamble and resolution were then unanimously adopted:

Having performed the duty devolved upon us, of suggesting a time and place for the assembling of the next Democratic State Convention, and not deeming it within our province as a committee to proceed further in State affairs, we seize the occasion, as alike opportune and suitable, to express the gratification with which we, in common with a large majority of the people of North Carolina, have read the latest annual message of the President of the United States:

Be it therefore Resolved, That we re- pose the fullest and most enthusiastic confidence in FRANKLIN PIERCE, the President of the United States; that we offer him our hearty thanks for the sound, just, patriotic and Constitutional views contained in his message in relation to the theory of the federal government and the rights of the slaveholding States; and that our hopes for the perpetuation of the Union, according to the Constitution, have been greatly strengthened by the general course of his administration, and by the tone and sentiments of his message on the absorbing subjects referred to.

The Committee then adjourned.
Raleigh Standard.

NORFOLK MARKETS.

NORFOLK, Jan. 18.—Flour, Fine \$9; Superfine \$8.50; Extra \$10.50; Family \$11.25.
CORN—White 77 cts; Mixed 77 cts; Yellow 83 cts.
BACON—Hams 14 1/2 cts; Hog round 13 1/2 cts; Middlings 13.
STAVES—R. O. Hhd prime \$34; W. O. Pipe, 65; W. O. Hhd prime \$53; W. O. Bbl prime \$82; W. O. Heading prime \$70.
SHINGLES—Heart, 12 in bunch \$7.00; Sap, 12 in bunch, \$5.00.
TAN—Black \$2; Bright \$2.
PRAS—Black eye, 95a100 cts; Black 70a75; Red 70a75.
WHEAT—White 195 cts; Red 195 cts.
OATS—Per. bu. 37 1/2 cts.
CORN 9 cts.
BEANS—White \$2.12 1/2.
FRANKS \$1.90.
TALLOW—Per lb 12 1/2 cts.

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 18.—Flour is firmer and unchanged. Wheat, red 183 a 186, white 185 a 195 cts. Corn, yellow 76 a 78, white 73 a 76 cts. Provisions are dull and a trifle higher.

REDUCED—JANUARY 21st.

FROM and after to-day we will sell all our very heavy goods at greatly reduced prices. Those who wish to purchase Overcoats, thick Pants &c. will do well to call soon. Our object in this is to sell out every article of goods that we have that is exclusively for winter wear, so that we may make room for a magnificent Spring and Summer stock.

FRANK VAUGHAN & Co.
Jan. 22, 1856.—Sentinel copy.

EMBROIDERIES, EMBROIDERIES.

JUST OPENED at the Bee Hive, the most complete assortment of Embroideries ever seen in Norfolk, in sets and single pieces, viz:

Magnificent Sets, only \$3.
do. do. do. 6.
25 Sets of Gingham giving away at \$2.50.
50 Real Hamilton Collars, from \$1 to 2.50.

500 Cambric Collars, prices from 25 cts to \$1.50 each.

500 Swiss Collars, prices from 25 cents to \$1.50 each.

Sleeves at 25 cents, 50, 75, \$1 and \$5 a pair.

Cambric Bands, prices from 25c to \$2.50 each.

A complete assortment of Swiss and Cambric Edgings and Insertings.

Children's Baptismal Robes and Caps.

A first rate lot of Embroidered Mourning Pocket Hdkfs., to be given away for 50 cents.

A complete assortment of Linen Hdkfs., Embroidered and Plain.

J. SMITH,
No. 22 Main street, Norfolk, Va.
ja 15

THE FARMER'S BANK OF NORTH CAROLINA.

HAS declared a dividend of its profits for the last six months of seven per cent., payable to stockholders on and after the 15th inst. By order of the President and Directors. Jan 8—St.

NOTICE.

ON the 12th day of February, 1856, if fair, if not the next Friday thereafter, (on the premises) by virtue of a mortgage executed by M. C. Jones on the 19th day of February, 1853, I shall proceed to sell for the purpose of satisfying said mortgage, the following property, to wit: the HOUSE and LOT and STORE on which I formerly resided, in the upper part of Pasquotank County containing 80 acres, more or less.

TERMS made known on day of sale.

F. S. PROCTER.
Jan. 1, 1856—4t.

MILLINERY GOODS!

The subscriber takes occasion to return to her most sincere acknowledgments to the ladies of Elizabeth City and surrounding country, for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon her, and to announce that she has taken the stand formerly occupied by Mrs. Esther Sikes, where she has laid in a large and well selected stock of
Millinery Goods, Bonnets, Ribbons, Artificial Flowers, &c.
In addition to her own stock, she has bought out the entire stock of Mrs. Sarah Laboytave, just received from the North, which, together, constitute the largest and most attractive assortment of Millinery Goods ever offered in this Town. Ladies desirous of obtaining the latest and most approved styles of Bonnets, Ribbons, &c., will find it to their interest to give me a call.
MRS. M. C. CASEY.
Oct. 30—4t.

WILLIAM T. HINTON.] [JOHN M. HINTON
WILLIAM T. & J. M. HINTON,
DEALERS IN
DOMESTIC & FANCY DRY GOODS,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c.
Broadwater st., Elizabeth City.

WORLD most respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have now received their entire stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, which is large and complete, and all who are in want of goods will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. We shall spare no pains in endeavoring to give perfect satisfaction to all our customers.

All orders sent to us shall be faithfully and punctually executed.

W. T. & J. M. HINTON.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

THE stake-light at the mouth of Pasquotank river has been removed to the site of the Light House now in course of erection at Wade's Point, in the immediate vicinity of the station of the Light Boat withdrawn last Spring.

L. D. STARK, Supt. Lights.
Jan. 1, 1856.

FULL SUITS, or any part of a suit for Party Dress, will be furnished, Ready-made, and will be made at very short notice.

FRANK VAUGHAN & CO
oct 9

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
VICKERY & GRIFFITH, No. 19
Main street, Norfolk, Va., offer to the city and country trade, the largest stock of Books and Stationery ever before offered in this market.

Believing that the wants of the city and surrounding country, will sustain an establishment conducted on as extensive a scale as those found in the largest cities of the Union, they have been induced greatly to increase their stock, and have, during the last two or three weeks, purchased in the Northern and Eastern markets, (on the very best terms) a large supply of books in every department of literature, together with all foreign and domestic stationery, which they now offer for sale on as good terms as any establishment in the United States, and all together worthy of the patronage of an intelligent community.

They have made arrangements with all the principal publishers of the country, to be supplied with new publications, as soon as issued from the press. They have also obtained the agency of all the leading periodicals published in England and in this country, which they will furnish at the subscription prices.

All foreign books not on hand will be imported to order. V. & G. have connected with their store a very extensive Bookbinding and Blank Book Manufacturing, and with competent and experienced workmen, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books with punctuality and dispatch, and to bind printed books in the improved style.

Schools, Colleges and Libraries furnished with books on the most liberal terms.

Country merchants and strangers visiting the city will please examine our stock before going else where.

Norfolk Va., Jan. 15, 1856.

FOR SALE, HIRE, AND RENT.

ON MONDAY, the 27th day of January inst., at the residence of the late James N. Whedbee, dec'd, near Deep Creek, will be sold, all the Household and Kitchen Furniture, farming utensils, stock of various kinds, horses, mules, cattle and hogs, a very fine pair of carriage horses, 3 pair carry log wheels, of different sizes, one or two of them extra large. Carriage and Buggy, 600 barrels corn, 40 to 50 thousand pounds fodder, 10 thousand feet poplar timber, the most of which will be at the water's edge, 600 to 800 cords of wood, 50 thousand eypress shingles of very superior quality, and about ten thousand white oak hoghead staves, wood, shingles and staves at the water's edge, from 4000 to 5000 pounds bacon and pork and from 25 to 30 fat hogs.

At the same time will be offered for rent the entire farm with dwelling house thereon, for the present year. Also for hire between 40 and 50 likely negroes of both sexes.

THE EXECUTORS.

Jan. 8.—td.

PROPOSALS FOR A LOAN TO THE COUNTY OF CURRITUCK.

IN accordance with the provisions of an act of the Assembly, incorporating a Company to construct a Ship Canal to the waters of Albemarle and Currituck, and Pacific Sounds with Chesapeake Bay and other purposes, the County of Currituck has submitted to the Board of Public Works of the State of North Carolina, a bill for the purpose of raising a loan of one thousand dollars each with coupons attached, which will render the collection of the interest simple and easy.

In order to meet the instalments which may be due and which may hereafter become due on said subscription, the said county proposes to negotiate a loan of one thousand dollars, to be secured by the bonds of the county.

By the order directing the issue of said Bonds, they will bear interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum payable semi-annually at the Exchange Bank of Virginia at Norfolk, or at the Branch Bank of the State of North Carolina, at Elizabeth City, at the option of the holder.

These Bonds will be redeemable on the 1st day of July, 1856, and not before without the consent of the holder, and he is issued in sums of one thousand dollars each with coupons attached, which will render the collection of the interest simple and easy.

The security upon which these Bonds will be based, will be the real estate and taxable polls of the County of Currituck.

Proposals for the said loan will be received until the 25th day of February (Court day) next.

For further information apply to Marshall Parks Esq., President of the Board of Public Works and Canal Company, 24 West Main street, Norfolk, or the undersigned at Currituck Court House, N. C.

JOHN B. JONES,
JANUARY B. LINDSEY,
CARRIAGE, ETC., ETC.,
Jan. 1st—2nd.

THE undersigned having administered on the estate of Dr. William Hedges deceased, hereby requests all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment to him, and all persons having any claims, to present them immediately.

R. PIEMONT.
E. City, Dec. 25th 1855.—6t.

MODE DE PARIS.

I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING to my customers and the public, that I have just opened a splendid assortment of

PARIS HATS,
Opera, Merino, Silk and Mourning, a new article, the first ever imported in America; fashionable dress Mole Skin, and soft rich and elegant of superior quality, and a great variety of other styles, all of the latest fashion, and in Europe. Those wishing a Paris Hat or one of my own make, as celebrated for their elegance, style, durability and cheapness, are respectfully invited to give me an early call.

R. H. STEVENSON, Practical Hatter,
No. 4, Market Square Norfolk Va.

MILLINERY, &c.

At Woodville, Perquimans Co., N. C. THE Subscriber has just received from the North a superb stock of Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Trimmings, Laces, Ribbons, &c., to which she invites the attention of the ladies of this and the adjoining counties. Her prices are moderate—at least one-half less than the usual profits—and her goods cannot be surpassed in the District. She desires to close out her Spring Fashions as early as possible, and therefore offers great bargains. Call early and examine for yourselves. MRS. E. SIKES.
WOODVILLE, May 1, '55.

GREAT CLEANING OUT SALE OF

Cloth, every color and style, Moire Antique and Satin Velvet and Moire Antique and Blk and Colored Cloaks, comprising the best assortment ever seen in Norfolk, now open for the inspection of the public at the Bee Hive, viz:

the site of the Light House now in
of erection at Wade's Point, in the
mediate vicinity of the station of the
Boat withdrawn last Spring.
L. D. STARKE, Supt. Light
Jan. 1, 1856.